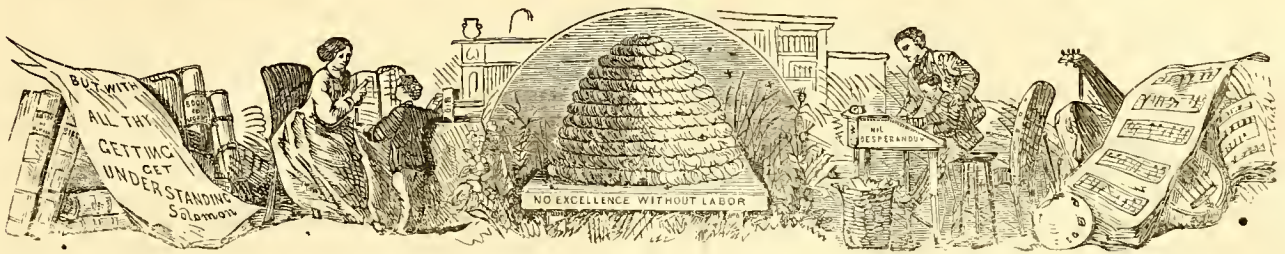


Holiness to the Lord!

The Juvenile Instructor



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NO. 19.

WORD OF THE LORD TO ZEDEKIAH.

ZEDEKIAH and Jeremiah are names which carry the minds of Bible believers back to the days when Israel was a kingdom, and when the word of the Lord came direct to them through inspired prophets. That is a very long time since now. The Jews were scattered about forty years after the death of the Redeemer, an event which took place over eighteen hundred years ago, and they had been in darkness for a long period before the appearance of Jesus amongst them. At that time they were something like the sects of the Christian world at the present day—the religious sects now have a form of godliness

He was noted for his severe denunciations of evil. In his reproofs of evildoers he cried aloud and spared not, and like many of the true servants of God, he had to endure severe persecution at the hands of the wicked. In the reign of Zedekiah, for reproving the wickedness of priests and people, he was set in the pillory and imprisoned, and he remained in prison until Jerusalem was taken by Nebuchadnezzar, and then with the captive Jews, started for Babylon.

Although King Zedekiah was a wicked man, he had not progressed so far in wickedness as to disbelieve in revelation from



but they "deny the power thereof;" so when Christ came the Jews had many of their old religious notions and practices, but the voice of revelation was not heard in their midst—they had a form of godliness but lacked the power thereof.

Our engraving represents Zedekiah and Jeremiah, two men who lived about twenty-five hundred years ago; the former was the last King of Judah, and a very bad man; the latter was one of the greatest prophets that ever lived in Israel,

and although Jeremiah was in prison, he still had some faith in him being a prophet of the Lord, as the circumstance illustrated by our engraving proves. On account of the wickedness of Zedekiah and his people the anger of the Lord was kindled against them, and he permitted the Babylonians under the powerful king Nebuchadnezzar to lay siege to Jerusalem. When the Babylonish king and his numerous army were encamped around the Jewish capital the King of Judah saw his

danger, and then like many wicked persons, he began to think of seeking aid from the Lord. But how hypocritical individuals, who sin against God and blaspheme his name continually, can hope for assistance and deliverance from him when trouble overtakes them is a mystery. Their hope is certainly very frail for, in speaking of that class, the Bible says that God will laugh at their calamity and mock when their fear cometh. To make sure of obtaining God's mercy and favor in the hour of trial and adversity we must serve Him and keep His commandments when in the enjoyment of good fortune and prosperity. But Zedekiah, probably, did not believe this; at any rate, he sent to Jeremiah and inquired, "Is there any word from the Lord?"

Here was a chance for Jeremiah! He was in prison when this inquiry was made of him, and, besides being deprived of his liberty, he was enduring severe suffering and inconvenience. Now, when King Zedekiah sent to him to know if there was any word from the Lord, how easy it would have been for him, if he had valued anything more than truth, to have given a favorable reply, and so have obtained the favor of the King, which would have been almost sure to have gained him his liberty. But Jeremiah thought far more of the truth of God than of his own comfort or the favor of the King of Judah; and in reply to the inquiry of Zedekiah—"Is there any word from the Lord?" the prophet answered—"There is; for, said he, thou shalt be delivered into the hand of the King of Babylon." Jeremiah also further declared to the King that all that remained in Jerusalem should die by the sword, famine and pestilence; but that they who would go forth and deliver themselves to the army of Nebuchadnezzar should live. The King had the word of the Lord through the prophet, specially to himself, that if he would deliver himself into the hands of the Princes of Babylon he and his house should live; but if not he should fall into the hands of the Babylonians and they should burn Jerusalem with fire; and the prophet, we are told, beseeched the King to listen to and obey the word of the Lord.

King Zedekiah did not believe this message from the Prophet; or if he did his pride was so great that he would not surrender himself to the Babylonians, and finally, finding there was no hope of defeating them, Zedekiah endeavored to escape by night; but he was pursued and captured by the Babylonians. Then the Babylonians burned Jerusalem, and when Zedekiah was brought before Nebuchadnezzar, the latter slew all the nobles of Judah, and the sons of Zedekiah, and he put out the eyes of Zedekiah, loaded him with chains, and sent him a prisoner to Babylon, and there this wicked and disobedient King ended his days, a blind and wretched captive.

Jeremiah was among those captured by the Babylonians, and he was loaded with chains to be sent to Babylon. But King Nebuchadnezzar gave orders that no harm should be done to him, and when the captives were on their way from Jerusalem to Babylon the Lord gave Jeremiah favor in the sight of the captain of the guard, and that personage struck off the prophet's chains, gave him food and a reward and set him at liberty, so Jeremiah went not to Babylon with his captive countrymen.

[For the Juvenile Instructor.]

A BOY'S VOYAGE ROUND THE WORLD

(Continued.)

THE next day the ship was run close in shore, and two of the boats lowered, provisioned, and crews selected for a day's fishing and goat hunting on the island. I was one of the fortunate ones selected and, with a joyful and throbbing heart, tugged at my oar with a will and pleasure I never knew before.

My boyish dreams for years had centered on this spot, a spot so dear to the imagination of all youngsters. I knew "Friday" had long ago passed away, and only the descendants of the original goats existed; but there was the "cave," the ingenious "palisade," the "green lawn," the "grape arbor," the pleasant valleys and the shady groves, and off to leeward towered the bold rocky bluff, up which, day after day, toiled the solitary mariner, gazing with bitter disappointment over the lonely, sail-less sea. When our boat touched the shore, instinctively I looked along the sloping beach for the "foot prints in the sand," forgetting for the moment that waves lashed by southern gales, and ripples fanned by the western breeze, had been rolling over the shore for nearly one hundred and fifty years since that hardy Scotchman, Selkirk, wandered by their side, listening to their sad murmur, or gazing on the angry spray and foam dashing against his sea bound home.

The island looks beautiful from the sea, being high land and covered with verdure. It is situated in about 33° 30', south latitude, and is distant some three hundred and fifty miles east from Valparaiso, on the coast of Chili. It is thirteen miles long and five wide. The only real harbor in the island, called by Lord Anson "Centurion Bay," has a good anchorage for ships. It is open to the N. and E., but the only dangerous winds blow from the south-west, on which side are the high mountains, making it safe. Fish, principally the cod, bream and yellow-tail, are plentiful, in fact I never saw such an abundance. In less than an hour we filled our boat, using only two lines, the hooks simply baited with a white rag. Wood is plentiful, and there is an abundance of the best of water, streams flowing from every hill and running through the valleys. The soil is very fertile. Apples, peaches, quinces, grapes, melons, straw-berries and cherries grow to an astonishing size, and in large quantities. The fig and myrtle flourish on the hillsides, and palms grow on the summit. Wild oats, wild radishes, mint, lichens, ferns and mosses grow in almost tropical luxuriance. The island is evidently volcanic, the rocks consisting of basaltic green stone, and trap, covered with the decomposed lava, forming a loose but excellent soil. I saw a few wild cattle and horses, and gave chase to a drove of wild goats. They are said to be as numerous on the island now as ever. We found them so wild it was impossible to get within gun shot of them.

The island was originally stocked with these animals, it is said, by Juan Fernandez, a Spanish pilot, trading between Peru and the new settlements in Chili. Hoping to find more favorable winds for the south, he left the usual route, timidly sailing along the coast, and stood out to sea, and in the progress of his voyage discovered the island, which bears his name. This was in the year 1563. Enchanted with the beauty of the island he applied to the Spanish Government for a patent, and permission to colonize the place. This was not granted, and the island came to be employed as a rendezvous for lawless characters—a refuge for smugglers, a hiding place for pirates, the headquarters for buccaneers and a resting and recruiting place for English circumnavigators not on a much higher level of morality. In the year 1681 a buccaner vessel, commanded by Captain Watling, anchored in the harbor to rest and refit. On this vessel at the same time was the afterwards celebrated navigator Captain William Dampier. While in the height of their enjoyment, on the 12th of January, the buccaneers were alarmed by the appearance of three vessels. Supposing them to be Spanish ships of war, Captain Watling put off to sea in all haste, leaving one of his crew, a Mosquito Indian named William, upon the island. This man was the first Robinson Crusoe, the original hermit of this romantic isle. When abandoned, William was in the woods hunting goats. He had with him his gun and knife, and a small quantity of powder and shot. When his ammunition was expended, by converting his knife into a saw he cut his gun into pieces, of which he made harpoons, fish hooks, and lances. Striking fire with his gun flint and a piece

of the barrel, he soon had wood burning. In the hot coals he heated his pieces of iron and hammered them into shape with stones, and on a stone ground them to an edge. He built a house, lining it with goat skins, and when his clothes wore out he supplied this want also with goat skins. When the Spaniards learned that a Mosquito-man was left here they looked for him several times, but by retreating to a hiding place he always contrived to elude their search.

Three years afterwards the buccaneer *Bachelor's Delight*, Captain Cook, on board of which Dampier was serving at the time with several of Captain Watling's old crew, made the island, and had the pleasure of rescuing William from his solitary life. William had seen the ship from the heights, and knowing her to be English by her build, killed several goats and dressed them with cabbage of the cabbage tree, to have a feast ready for his rescuers. Two ships fitted out by English merchants to cruise against the Spaniards in the South Sea, the *St George*, Captain Dampier, and the *Cinque Ports*, Captain Stradling, arrived at Juan Fernandez, February, 1704. On board the *Cinque Ports*, acting as sailing master, was Alexander Selkirk, a Scotchman, born at Largo, in the County of Fife, in 1676. A violent quarrel arising between Selkirk and his commander, Stradling, which settled into a rooted hatred of each other, the former determined to leave the vessel the first opportunity that offered. This occurred about the beginning of September, 1704, when Stradling was obliged to return to Juan Fernandez to repair his vessel. It was at the end of this same month he bid a final adieu to his ship mates. Upon this island he lived by himself four years and four months, following much the same life that his predecessor, the Mosquito Indian, had before him. In the month of February, 1709, the English privateers *Duke* and *Duchess*, Commodore Woods Rogers, anchored at the island. On the *Duke*, serving as pilot, was our old voyager, Captain Dampier. They brought off Selkirk, and on Dampier's recommendation he was made second mate of the *Duke*. After securing considerable booty the vessels arrived in England, in the month of October, 1711. From Selkirk's story De Foe undoubtedly conceived the idea of "Robinson Crusoe," seizing the few facts as related by the Scotch sailor, he interwove them with the creations of his vivid imagination, and gave to the world a book still read by young and old, rich and poor, with feelings of pure delight, creating a lasting monument of his own genius, and a never fading name and fame for his hero.

In the year 1741 Lord Anson, in the English Ship *Centurion*, visited the island, the crew suffering terribly with the scurvy. A few months' sojourn, however, restored them to health. From Lord Anson's flag ship the harbor derives its name. In 1751 a Spanish settlement was started, but it was shortly afterwards destroyed by an earthquake, and for many years the island was only irregularly inhabited. The Chilean government, in 1819, established a penal colony there, but the convicts, growing too numerous, rose on their guards and overpowered them. The cost of maintaining a military force strong enough to quell such insurrections was so great that the island was again abandoned to solitude.

A BEAUTIFUL PRAYER.

Father, now the day is past,
On thy child this blessing cast;
Near my pillow, hand in hand,
Keep thy guardian angel band;
And throughout the darkling night
Bless me with a cheerful light,
Let me rise at morn again,
Free from every thought of pain;
Passing through life's thorny way,
Keep me, Father, day by day.

[For the Juvenile Instructor.]

Chemistry of Common Things.

METALLOIDS AND METALS.

ONLY sixty-five elements have yet been discovered. Of this number thirteen are called non-metals; the remaining fifty-two are metals. All known forms of matter are thought to be made of these elements. Some of these substances are so very rare as to be of little importance to the chemist; even the existence of two or three is still in some doubt. The following table contains a complete list of their names, together with other matter for future reference—

NON-METALS.

Names.	Symbols.	Combining Weight.	Oxides.
Boron	B	11	Boracic Acid
Bromine	Br	78	
Carbon	C	6	Carbonic Acid
Chlorine	Cl	36	Chloric Acid
Fluorine	F	19	
Hydrogen	H	1	Water
Iodine	I	126	
Nitrogen	N	14	Nitric Acid
Oxygen	O	8	
Phosphorus	P	32	Phosph. Acid
Selenium	Se	40	
Silicon	Si	22	Quartz
Sulphur	S	16	Sulph. Acid

METALS.

Aluminium	Al	14	Clay
Antimony or Stibium	Sb	120	
Arsenic	As	75	
Barium	Ba	69	Baryta
Bismuth	Bi	213	
Cadmium	Cd	56	
Cæsium	Cs	133	
Calcium	Ca	20	Lime
Cerium	Ce	46	
Chromium	Cr	26	
Cobalt	Co	50	
Copper or Cuprum	Cu	32	
Didymium	D	48	
Erbium	E		
Glucinium	Gl	7	
Gold or Aurum	Au	197	
Indium	In	74	
Iridium	Ir	99	
Iron or Ferrum	Fe	28	Rust
Lanthanum	La	44	
Lead or Plumbum	Pb	14	Litharge &c.
Lithium	Li	7	
Magnesium	Mg	12	Magnesia
Manganese	Mn	28	
Mercury or Hydrargyrum	Hg	100	
Molybdenum	Mo	48	
Nickel	Ni	30	
Niobium	Nb	91	
Norium	No		
Osmium	Os	100	
Palladium	Pd	54	
Platinum	Pt	99	
Potassium or Kalium	K	39	Potassa
Rhodium	Rh	52	
Rubidium	Rb	85	
Ruthenium	Ru	52	
Silver or Argentum	Ag	108	
Sodium or Natrium	Na	23	Soda
Strontium	Sr	44	Strontia
Tantalum	Ta	184	
Tellurium	Te	64	
Thallium	Tl	204	
Thorium	Th	60	
Tin or Stannum	Sn	59	
Titanium	Ti	24	
Tungsten or Wolfram	W	92	
Uranium	U	60	
Vanadium	V	68	
Yttrium	Y	32	
Zinc	Zn	32	
Zirconium	Zr	34	

The Juvenile Instructor.

GEORGE O. CANNON - - - EDITOR.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1873.

SUNDAY SCHOOL GATHERING AT LOGAN.
(Concluded)

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT G. A. SMITH.



It is not worth while for me to undertake to describe the mysteries of this church, and time will not permit, for, for every inch of it the monks give you some new idea. There is a large stone on which they say the Savior was anointed for his burial. I saw people lying on the pavement kissing that stone. There are three holes in the ground, or in the rock, in which they say the crosses stood. I think it is very probable that the Savior was crucified very near there. I do not think that the Holy Sepulchre is located rightly, still it may be; but it would not surprise me, as long as there is such a disposition on the part of professing Christians to worship idols, or things of wood and stone—relies of this kind, if the Lord has deceived them in relation to the whole of it. But whether it is so or not, we know that the Savior was crucified in that vicinity, and that his crucifixion was designed to do away with all this idolatry. But when we realize that millions on millions of human beings have made pilgrimages to that place to worship and reverence those holy places and to kiss those stones, and probably men guilty of almost every crime, in hope of atoning for their wickedness, the place becomes one of very great interest.

I visited the site of King Solomon's temple, now occupied by the Mosque of Omar. There is very little doubt that the place now occupied by the Mosque, one of the finest in the Mahomedan world, is the one on which the temple stood. I also visited the Gate of St. Stephen—the place where he was stoned to death; the Mount of Olives, the Garden of Gethsemane, Bethlehem, where the Savior was born; the place where, tradition says, the shepherds tended their flocks by night; the Pools of Solomon, and the Dead Sea, where the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah, Admah and Zeboim were sunk for their wickedness, and a sea of filthy, salt, bituminous water occupied their place. I followed the valley of the Jordan almost the whole of its length, had a sail on the Sea of Galilee where the Savior walked on the water; and to show you the reverence in which many Christians hold that sea I saw men worshipping it, lying on the water and kissing the rocks that come above, and kissing the water. I spent a Sabbath at Nazareth, the place where the Savior lived many years. I visited the old sites, as nigh as we could ascertain them, of the cities of Bethsaida, Chorazin, and Capernaum, a place where the Savior lived some years. I tried hard to get a drink of water out of Jacob's well, a piece of the inheritance that God gave to Jacob, and which Jacob presented to his son Joseph, and which fell into the hands of Ephraim.

We passed over a great many of those old historical places. There is scarcely any ruin existing now that can be with certainty traced back to Israel. Nearly everything that Israel did has seemingly been obliterated, and you can not wonder at it when you read the prophecies, in consequence of their wicked-

ness. The promises which were made, and which are contained in Deuteronomy and in many places in the prophets, have been fulfilled to the very letter; and most of the ruins which now remain in Palestine can be dated since the occupation of Israel. The brow of Mount Moriah—a rock upon which King Solomon's temple stood—the Mount of Olives, the place where the cross stood, the Valley of Jehosaphat and a few localities like this mark the places where many of the notable events recorded in Scripture transpired, otherwise the identical spots would be very uncertain.

The country is barren and desolate—a great deal of it one vast limestone quarry, with a few plains, which we in this country would call valleys; and many valleys, which we would call ravines or canyons. This is the condition of that country, and until God, by His own great power, which He has promised to display in His own due time, shall send back the rains and restore to the land its fertility, and break the band of the oppressor, the country will remain pretty much in its present condition. There are no roads through it, and the only way to travel through it is by a kind of bridle path or rough pack trail. We rode on horseback probably three or four hundred miles, on a way so rough that, here in Utah, we should call it a very rough pack trail; and in fact I never did ride over as rough ground in any country as I rode over there. The Turkish Government do not want any roads, they travel over the country with camels and on horseback. You see them carrying building material—rocks and timber on camels. I have seen sticks of timber thirty feet long balanced on the back of a camel.

I am very thankful that I have been permitted to visit Palestine and see for myself, for it has enabled me to understand how thoroughly God has fulfilled the predictions of his holy prophets concerning Israel and that land. But I feel confident that, in his own due time, he will reclaim that land, and it will be the inheritance of the descendants of those people who formerly possessed it. Many of their descendants are still on the earth, a distinct and separate race, speaking the language of their fathers, and having to all intents and purposes many of the distinctive traits peculiar to the ancient race to which they belong, and bearing, in all the lands and countries in which they are scattered, the curses, in exact accordance with the predictions and prophecies concerning them.

LENGTH OF WHALES.—Mr. Scoresby, a very high authority on this subject, declares that the common whale seldom exceeds seventy feet in length and is much more frequently under sixty. Out of 322 whales, which he assisted personally in capturing, not one exceeded fifty-eight feet, and the largest of which he knew the reported measurement to be authentic came up to only sixty-seven feet. Two specimens of the rorqual or razor-back whale have been observed of 105 feet in length. One of these was found floating lifeless in Davis Straits, and the skeleton of the other was seen in Columbia river, and must, tail and all when alive, have measured 112 feet. Other specimens have measured a hundred, and many others from eighty to ninety feet. One cast on shore at North Berwick, Scotland, and preserved by Dr. Knox, was eighty-three feet in length! These instances seem to establish the average and extreme length of these huge animals. But with considerable credulity in earlier accounts, Cuvier, the eminent naturalist, says, stoutly: "There is no doubt that whales have been seen at certain epochs and in certain seas upward of 300 feet long, or 100 yards in length."

The first regular bank was established at Venice in 1157. The bank of Genoa was established in 1407; that of Amsterdam in 1609; of England, 1694.

THE GIRAFFE.

HERE we have a beautiful engraving of the tallest, and one of the most inoffensive animals in creation. Its name is the giraffe or camelopard. The latter name has probably been given to it because it is so beautifully marked something like the leopard; and its head so closely resembles the camel's. The

fullgrown giraffe, in its native wilds, is from sixteen to eighteen feet high. Its favorite food are the shoots of the mimosa tree, and the acacia. The head of this giant of the wilds of Africa is small, and is provided with two short horns, three or four inches long, crowned with tufts of stiff straight hair, which the animal sometimes uses with terrific force when defending itself from its enemies. The neck is furnished with a short stiff mane. The tail is moderately long and tapering, and terminates with a tuft of long hair. The forepart of the body of this animal is very short; the hinder part thin and meagre.

To help it in obtaining its food, from the branches of tall trees, the tongue of the giraffe is long and strong, and it can use it almost like some monkeys use their tails; they told them around branches of trees and hang by them; the giraffe can grasp branches of trees with its tongue, and so pull them low enough for it to feed. It seldom tries to feed upon anything on the ground, for long as its neck is it is quite a task for it to reach anything at its feet with its mouth. When it does do this, it places its forelegs very wide apart, as you have probably seen very young colts do, and bends its neck into a semi-circular form.

The giraffe does not butt with its horns, as the ox, sheep, or goat, but strikes with a sidelong sweep with its neck. It will never fight, if it can help it, but when forced to do so, will strike with terrific violence with its forefeet and horns; and when forced to defend itself it has been known to disable the king of the beasts—the lion.

The young giraffe when born is six feet high from its fore-

hoofs to the top of its head. Some of these animals have been raised in the Zoological gardens in Europe, and perhaps in this country. The first one known to have been born in captivity was in 1839, in the Zoological gardens, London. A full grown giraffe in captivity will eat thirty-six pounds of food per day, half of clover and hay, the remainder carrots, mangel-wurzel, barley, split beans and onions. It will drink four gallons of water per day. In selecting its food the giraffe is directed by sight much more than by smell or taste, and in proof of this, it is said that the green artificial flowers in the bonnets of ladies visiting the gardens are often stolen by these animals, and they are eaten with as much relish as if they were the genuine articles.

The giraffe inhabits the interior of Africa, frequenting the wooded plains and hills that skirt the deserts, or the verge of mighty forests, where groves of mimosa trees beautify the scenery. It is found in very large numbers in Nubia, a country which is situated in eastern Africa between Egypt and Abyssinia.

CANDOR is a rare quality, better by far to be cultivated than soplustry.



HISTORY OF THE CHURCH.

(Continued.)

WE have brought the history up to the close of the year 1847. From the time of the murder of the prophet Joseph and his brother, Hyrum, the patriarch of the Church, great changes had been effected and many important events had transpired. The wicked supposed that in killing the prophet of God they would destroy the work of God. They therefore eagerly sought his life. They had tried to entangle him in the toils of the law and had accused him of every imaginable crime; but in every instance they had signally failed to sustain their charges. Whenever he had a fair trial, he was, in every instance, acquitted of all wrong-doing. Despairing of accomplishing their ends by false accusations, his enemies determined that as they could not reach him by the law they would have recourse to powder and ball. They succeeded in slaying him and imbrued their hands in innocent blood, and they brought a condemnation upon themselves and the nation that will yet have to be atoned for. But the work of God did not stand still. The Lord raised up President Young to take the presidency of the church and to carry forward the work, assisted by his brethren, of which Joseph had laid the foundation. When we look back after the lapse of upwards of a quarter of a century, on the labors which were accomplished from the fall of 1844 to February, 1846, the time the pioneers left Nauvoo, we are astonished at their magnitude. Surrounded and harassed by mobs, who burned houses, destroyed fields of grain and fences, drove off cattle and hogs and plundered the people in every way, threatening their lives and, in some instances, killing them, the Saints, nevertheless, steadily pursued their labors upon the Temple and in other directions. The temple was roofed in and endowments were given to hundreds and many important ordinances were attended to in the midst of these difficulties. Besides working upon the temple and attending to the other labors, ample preparations were made for the exodus of the church from Illinois. Hundreds of wagons were built with which to travel in the wilderness, and other preparations, such as the poverty of the people admitted of, were made. All this work, it may be said, had to be done with the rifle in one hand and the tool or implement of labor in the other; for the mob were constantly making attacks and threatening the people, and it was only by constant vigilance and strict and continual guarding that they were kept at bay. The year 1846 was spent in traveling in the wilderness and forming settlements at Garden Grove, Mount Pisgah, at Council Bluffs and Winter Quarters. It was an important year in training the people to camp life, and in making them familiar with the labors necessary for the settlements in these mountains. During this year the battalion was called for by the general government and the valiant men who composed that body, volunteered to go to California and if necessary fight the battles of the country. They did this, feeling that the salvation, temporally speaking, of the church required this at their hands. It was necessary to allay the jealousy which was entertained towards the Latter-day Saints in some quarters, and the volunteering of this battalion was the best means of accomplishing this. President Young was led to promise them that they should not, if they did their duty, be under the necessity of going into battle, and that none of their lives should be lost by fighting enemies, which was literally fulfilled.

The year 1847 will always be known in the history of the church as one of the most important years known in our calendar; for it was in this year that the pioneers, led by President Brigham Young and under the guidance of the Almighty, started out from Winter Quarters, explored the Western wilds, reached Great Salt Lake Valley, designated it as the place of gathering for the Saints, laid out the foundation of Salt Lake

City, planted seeds and grain and returned again to Winter Quarters, having performed a journey, the results of which are without a parallel in history. It was during this year also, that large companies of families of the Saints, following in the track of the pioneers, crossed the plains and took up their abode in that region. This year was important also from the fact that in its month of December the first presidency of the church was again organized with a president and two counselors.

When future generations read the work that was accomplished by the Latter-day Saints from the year 1844 to 1847 they will be astonished; for God showed the inhabitants of the earth that his work was not bound up in nor dependent upon the life even of him whom he had chosen to be the founder of his church in the last days. He also showed the inhabitants of the earth his great power in accomplishing such wonderful results through the means of an insignificant and poor people, who were disposed to do his will. Never did the church prosper from its organization as it did after the slaying of Joseph. His murderers thought to arrest and destroy the work of God; but the old saying "that the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church," was illustrated in this case. Joseph was dead, so far as this life was concerned, but he lived in the spirit world, and doubtless there, as he had done here, helped move forward the cause of Zion in mighty power. The Church of God was transplanted from the midst of its enemies to a land where it had abundant room to expand and become strong and mighty, without being interfered with by any other power. The labors of the missionaries in foreign lands were crowned with plentiful harvests, and the work moved forward with greater rapidity in its various departments than it had ever done before.

ANECDOTES OF WILD ANIMALS, ETC.

(Continued.)

A WRITER in *Land and Water* thus pleasantly relates what he knows of the King of Beasts:

The public must feel some difficulty in forming a true estimate of the prowess of the African lion from the number of conflicting statements made by different travelers and hunters. The truth appears to be that, while each one has formed an opinion from the behavior of the particular animals they chanced to meet with, the fact that every single lion differs from another in temper and disposition has been allowed to drop out of sight. That some lions will make a point of attacking any human being they see without the slightest provocation admits of no doubt, while it is at least equally certain that there are others that can hardly be forced to retaliate, and which, even when wounded, will always rather run than fight.

Generally speaking, and subject to the above exceptions, I have found that the lion of South-eastern Africa rarely goes out of its way to attack people; will, in point of fact, shun a conflict when avoidable. There is nearly always some explanation of its behavior when it acts otherwise; either the hunter has approached so near before seen that the animal is afraid to turn tail, and, urged by its very fears, makes a charge; or it may be half-famished, and, having got hold of some prey, either of your killing or its own, will not quit it without a contest, or, if a lioness with cubs, will fight in defense of their supposed danger.

In all the above cases, utter immobility and coolness will often avert an attack. If the animal, judging by your behavior, imagines that you do not want to hurt it, it will, after trying you for several minutes, and even making one or two sham charges, often walk away and allow you to do the same; but merely raising the arm, much less pointing the gun at it, is sure to make it come on. One or two instances of this occur to me. A large native hunting party had gone out, and were scattered

over the thorns. One of my gun bearers, who had gone with it, suddenly found himself face to face with a full grown male lion, without a yard between them. He had presence of mind enough to stand perfectly still, without even attempting to take one of the spears he carried in his left hand into the other. After a couple of minutes the brute turned away, turning around every second to watch him. Before going far it met another man, who raised his spear, as if to throw it. It instantly sprang on him, and inflicted such wounds that he died within half an hour. I have no doubt that if this man also had stood still he would have been perfectly safe. Again, a hunter of mine was following buffalo tracks into some thickets; suddenly a male lion rose out of one of them and snarled at him; he had hardly seen it when another, about three-quarters grown, showed itself a little on one side, and from behind he heard the low growling of a third. Partly turning, so as to watch them all, he saw the latter was a lioness; and that three cubs, not much larger than cats, were following their mother, one of them running toward him without showing the least fear. He had, unawares, got into the centre of a lion family. The lioness, in fear of her offspring, rushed up, and, as he afterward described it, fairly danced round and round him, springing to within a yard of him, sideways, backwards, and every way but on him. In this case, also, he stood still without any movement, for, as he said, it was a hundred to one he did not kill the mother, and, suppose he had, the other two would have soon avenged her. It ended by their ultimately retiring into the thicket, and watching him as he cleared out. Had he been nervous, or done anything but remain quiet, there is no doubt he would not have come out alive.

On the other hand, a lion will seldom stand much bullying. He may, and often will, get out of your way; nay, even leave his prey if you approach it, and should you follow him, will perhaps do so a second time, but that is about the extent of it. He seems to argue: "I've retired twice, and here you are at me again; well, if you must have it, come on nearer, if you dare;" and then, if a male, he growls deeply and makes his mane bristle up round him; or, if a lioness, crouches down like a cat, lays her ears back, and shows her teeth. In any case you are in for it, the brute is fairly roused, and retire or advance as you like, a charge is inevitable.

I lived for many years among these animals, and their very name recalls innumerable recollections and anecdotes.

Perhaps the most beautiful sight I ever saw in connection with them, worth all the Zoos in the world, was on a morning I had gone out to hunt with one bearer at dawn. I had not gone far from camp, and my gun was still unloaded, when I was examining some buffalo spoor, while on looking up I saw my gun-bearer, who had my cartridges, running away at full speed. Knowing he must have seen something to frighten him so, I did not shout, but went to where he had been standing, a few yards ahead, and there, sure enough, not twenty yards off were a pair of lions; the lioness rolling on its back and striking at the male's head with its fore paws like a kitten, while he stood majestically above her. I stopped a moment to watch them, and it was well worth it, and then rushed off after my kaffre to load. The position was good, and I might have killed one to a certainty; but when I had succeeded in getting him down from the top of a big tree, and went back, they had gone. I suppose they must have got our wind. No doubt they had been hunting all night, and had been down to the river to drink preparatory to going to bed.

I do not think the lion deserves his title as king of beasts, though perhaps he is the most noble looking. Elephants are decidedly more sagacious, and the black rhinoceros (*upetyanc*) is certainly more dangerous, and either of the two could kill him in a few moments, with but little danger to themselves. Indeed, he cannot manage an old buffalo bull, unless he takes it by surprise.

Until lately they were to be found in Natal, and in troops in the Zulu country, but have retired back with the game, and, except on the Zulu coast, there are now only a few stray ones until you reach the Ubombo Mountains. There, along the banks of the rivers Pongolo, Nkwavuma, Usutu, and more especially the Mbuluzi and Mbulzane, they abound, troops of ten or twelve being by no means rare. Like all the feline tribe they hunt more by night than by day, but in the uninhabited districts they prowl about by daylight, especially when hungry. When their hunting has been successful they sleep the whole day in some thicket hard by their prey, returning to it after their evening drink, as, like all carnivora, they must drink frequently, and their presence is a sure sign of water being near.

Their favorite food is buffalo and zebra, preferably the latter, though they generally go after the former, as they are more easily stalked from frequenting the thicker parts of the jungle.

Sometimes when attracted by meat, they will come and roar all night within a few yards of the camp, and cases have occurred when they have attacked it. I remember one man, a European, who spent a night in a tree watching a male lion which had sprung into the camp and seized a piece of meat, kindly taking no notice of the terrified scramble he caused, and which, after roaring for a little, was joined by two lionesses, the three proceeding to eat all the buffalo-meat in stock, one always keeping guard while the other two went to water.

This is a habit of theirs when they have killed anything, to protect it from vultures, wolves, and jackalls, which, if not prevented, would pick the bones clean in a few minutes.

I know a Dutch hunter, a very powerful man, who was once sleeping out near the Nkwavuma. He had been unsuccessfully pursuing game all day, and had made no camp fence or other protection, as he had got no meat with him. During the night he was awoke by something catching hold of his arm. Thinking it was a wolf he made a tremendous effort to free himself, striking out at it with the disengaged arm. The blow was such that if it did not knock the animal down it at any rate drove it back, and enabled him to snatch up his rifle and fire. The lion, as to his astonishment it turned out to be, jumped away roaring, and next morning was found dead a few yards off.

(To be continued)

A CHILD, A PANTHER, AND A DOG.—A panther once attempted to carry off a child in Nevada. The child, which was a little girl three years old, was playing before the open door, while its mother was sweeping. The panther, which crept near, suddenly leaped upon the child, seized her by the shoulder, and turned to flee with her, when a powerful and ferocious mastiff that was sitting in the house, near the open door, dashed out, and seized the panther by the throat. The wild beast dropped the child, which was not hurt, and then a furious fight ensued between the panther and the mastiff. The dog tore open the panther's throat with his teeth, and the panther tore the flesh from the dog's sides with its claws. The mother of the child rushed out, and rescued her darling from beneath the feet of the maddened combatants, and carried her into the house; then seized a rifle that was standing in a corner, and hastened to the help of the mastiff. She fired at random, but the bullet struck the panther in the shoulder and passed clear through his body. He fell to the ground, and the dog, now utterly furious with the rage of the combat, soon finished him.

I THINK the first virtue is to restrain the tongue; he approaches nearest to the gods who knows how to be silent, even though he is in the right.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ON THE BIBLE.

CATECHISM FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Subject—HISTORY OF JOSEPH.

LESSON XXXV

- Q.—Whose land did it then become?
 A.—Pharaoh's land.
 Q.—Whose land was it, that Joseph did not buy?
 A.—The land of the priests.
 Q.—How did the priests manage to live?
 A.—Pharaoh assigned them a portion.
 Q.—What did Joseph do with the land?
 A.—He let the people have it to sow and gave them seed.
 Q.—What share of the increase was Pharaoh to have?
 A.—One fifth.
 Q.—What did the people then say?
 A.—"Thou hast saved our lives; let us find grace in the sight of my lord, and we will be Pharaoh's servants."
 Q.—What law did Joseph make over the land of Egypt?
 A.—"That Pharaoh shall have the fifth part."
 Q.—What exception was made to this law?
 A.—"The land of the Priest only, which became not Pharaoh's."
 Q.—How did Israel prosper in Goshen?
 A.—"They had possessions therein, and grew, and multiplied exceedingly."
 Q.—How long did Jacob live in Egypt?
 A.—Seventeen years.
 Q.—How old was he then?
 A.—One hundred and forty-seven.
 Q.—What request did Jacob make of his son Joseph?
 A.—That he would not bury him in Egypt.
 Q.—Where did he wish to be buried?
 A.—In the burying place of his fathers.
 Q.—What answer did Joseph make?
 A.—"I will do as thou hast said."
 Q.—Did this satisfy Jacob?
 A.—No, Joseph had to swear unto him, that he would do so.

LESSON XXXIV.

- Q.—After these things came to pass, what was told Joseph?
 A.—That his father was sick.
 Q.—When Joseph went to see his father, what did he take with him?
 A.—His two sons, Manasseh and Ephraim.
 Q.—When Israel knew them to be Joseph's sons what did he say?
 A.—"Bring them, I pray thee, unto me, and I will bless them."
 Q.—When Joseph took his sons to Jacob how did he receive them?
 A.—"He kissed them, and embraced them."
 Q.—Which was the oldest of Joseph's sons?
 A.—Manasseh.
 Q.—Upon whom did Jacob place his right hand while blessing them?
 A.—Ephraim.
 Q.—Did Jacob understand what he was doing?
 A.—Yes, he guided his hands willingly.
 Q.—When Joseph saw the right hand of his father on the head of the younger son, how did he feel?
 A.—"It displeased him."
 Q.—When Joseph wanted his father to change the position of his hands, did Jacob do so?
 A.—No, he replied and said, "I know it, my son, I know it."
 Q.—What further did he say?
 A.—"He also shall be great: but truly his younger brother shall be greater than he, and his seed shall become a multitude of nations."
 Q.—How did Jacob say Joseph should be blessed?
 A.—"God make thee as Ephraim and as Manasseh."
 Q.—What did Israel then say unto Joseph?
 A.—"Behold, I die."
 Q.—What promise did he make to Joseph?
 A.—That God should be with him and bring him again to the land of his fathers.

He that gives his mind to observe, will meet many things, even in vulgar matters, worthy of observation,

Selected Poetry.

POPPING CORN.

And there they sat and popped the corn,
 John Stiles and Susan Cutter;
 John Stiles as stout as any ox,
 And Susan as fat as butter.
 And there they sat and shelled the corn,
 And raked and stirred the fire,
 And talked of different kinds of care,
 And hitched their chairs up higher.

Then Susan she the popper shook,
 Then John he took the popper,
 Till both their faces grew as red
 As saucepans made of copper;
 And then they shelled and popped and ate,
 All kinds of fun a poking,
 And he haw-hawed at her remarks,
 And she laughed at his joking.

And still they popped and still they ate,
 (John's mouth was like a hopper),
 And stirred the fire and sprinkled salt,
 And shook and shook the popper.
 The clock struck nine, the clock struck ten,
 And still the corn kept popping;
 It struck eleven and then struck twelve,
 And still no signs of stopping.

And John he ate, and Sue she thought,
 The corn did pop and patter,
 Till John cried out, "The corn's afire!
 Why, Susan, what's the matter?"
 Said she, "John Stiles, it's one o'clock,
 You'll die of indigestion;
 I'm sick of all this popping corn;
 Why don't you pop the question?"

THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

A dreary place would be this earth,
 Were there no little people in it;
 The song of life would lose its mirth,
 Were there no children to begin it;

No little forms, like buds to grow,
 And make the admiring heart surrender;
 No little hands on breast and brow,
 To keep the thrilling love chords tender.

The sterner souls would grow more stern,
 Unfeeling nature more inhuman,
 And man to stoic coldness turn,
 And woman would be less than woman,

Life's song, indeed, would lose its charm,
 Were there no babies to begin it;
 A doleful place this world would be,
 Were there no little people in it.

WITTY sayings are as easily lost as pearls slipping off a broken string, but a word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain. It is a seed which, even when dropped by chance, springs up a flower.

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